

Shirina the Witch

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Shirina the Witch

by [MiaQc](#)

Summary

This is the story of Jesabel and Manolita. They summon an evil witch and they must stop her.

Since this story has two endings, I'm going to use a chapter with the prefix "what if?" for the alternate ending.

- A translation of [La Sorcière Shirina](#) by [MiaQc](#)

Lita and I.

[Planet Lomiany, in Kotaly city at night.]

Where is she? I arrived on time! My name is Jesabel, but people call me Jes. I have brown hair tied back in a little ponytail. My eyes are small and blue. I have pink skin. I wear a simple outfit. A black coat covering my white sweater and part of my brown pants.

I have a very strange girl as a best friend. Manolita - nicknamed Lita - addicted to magic and rituals. She always dyes her long black hair purple. I always thought it was a bit weird since she has black skin and the same-colored eyes. On top of that, she always wears red sportswear. A strange mixture of colors. Anyway, Lita asked me to meet her in front of our school at midnight. I am there but I don't see her.

"Lita? LITA?"

"Jes?" Lita's voice answers me. "I'm here! Over here!"

I go to join her.

"I was wondering where you were. So why did you bring me here?" I asked the purple-haired girl.

"Because our school library is the perfect place for the summoning ritual."

I sigh. *Another of her rituals.*

"Lita, nothing ever happens!" I replied angrily.

"No, no!" Lita says. "This time, it's the right one! This ritual will summon a real witch!"

"Yeah, yeah." I say with a doubtful tone.

As much as I like Lita, I hate wasting my time with her rituals. She begs me to stay and do the ritual with her.

What if? Jes doesn't do the ritual with Lita.

I tell my friend that I don't want to stay and do the ritual with her.

"I'm going back to my house." I conclude.

"Ohhhhhh come on Jes!" Lita says while making eyes at me. "You're my best friend!"

"So what? I said no!"

Lita pouts. She isn't happy. I go back home and go to bed, without making any noise so as not to wake up my parents.

Sometime later, a bitter cold wake me up. I get up with a start and discover that everything is covered with ice except my bed. In panic, I go to my parents' room. They are transformed into ice statues. *NOOOOO!* I leave the house. The whole city is frozen, covered with ice. *How is this possible?* Suddenly, I hear an evil laugh.

I look up to the sky and see a witch - a real witch! - flying on a broom. She has red hair and purple eyes. A strange color for eyes.

"HEY YOU!" I yelled at the witch.

"Hmm? A survivor? I thought my magic froze and killed everyone!"

"Who are you and why did you freeze the town?"

"I'm Shirina," the witch said to me, "and I did this because it amuses me!"

"No..."

"You know, none of this would have happened if that little pest hadn't summoned me."

I ask Shirina who "that little pest" is.

"A girl with purple hair. I charred her, that silly girl."

I scream in terror. Lita is dead.

"I don't know what protected you from my cold, but this is the end for you!" Said Shirina. "Soon this world will be mine, like so many others,

muha-ha-ha!"

I didn't have time to do anything to stop the witch. Shirina casts a spell on me. Vines of icy plants surround me and suffocate me before ripping my head off.

The Seimoya and the witch.

I tell my friend that I am staying to do the ritual.

"Yay!" Lita says to me happily. "I'm so lucky to have you as my best friend!"

"Well, let's go to the school library."

We go. When we get there, Lita takes her ritual book out of her backpack.

"Good." Explains the purple-haired girl. "All we have to do is light some candles and recite the magic formula."

"Is that all?" I asked her. "We don't have to spill blood, like last time?"

"No. Anyway, it worried my parents that my hands would always get hurt."

"Do you have any candles?"

"Yeah in my bag."

Lita takes them out and we do the ritual. Suddenly, the earth begins to tremble and, in a flash of light, a woman appears. She has red hair and her eyes are purple. A strange color for eyes.

"It's the witch!" I exclaimed.

Lita is so happy. She shouts with joy.

"YEAAAAAAAAAAAH! It worked!"

The witch asks us which of us summoned her. Lita raises her hand to say that it was her. This makes the witch temporarily angry.

"IDIOT! I was getting ready to take over another world and you interrupted me! Ah and never mind. This one will do."

"What?" I asked. "Are you going to take over the world?"

"Yes because I am Shirina! I conquer worlds with my magic and no one can stop me!"

So the witch is called Shirina. A strange name. Lita, rather than being

afraid, starts showing off.

"Oh yeah? Me, I can stop you with the help of a Seimoya!"

I ask what she is talking about.

"Some kind of protective spirit. I've never tried to summon one before, but now is a good time to try!"

"You poor fool." Shirina says. "I'm going to char you long before that!"

Shirina starts an incantation but Lita pronounces one much faster than the witch. Her hair turns white, her eyes have changed and her skin looks much paler than before.

"Who has... summoned me...?" Lita asks in a strange voice.

"Let the flames take you away, CARBONIZING FIRE!"

A wave of fire rushes at Lita but a wall of ice stops it. Shirina is surprised at this outcome.

"I see." Lita says with a voice that is not her own. "I have to defeat you. This is going to be interesting."

"Who are you?" I asked.

"That's what I was going to say!" Retorts the witch.

"I am Virgil, an Ice Seimoya." Replied the voice that possessed my friend. "This is strange. Usually, host bodies change their gender to match mine. This one is still female. Why?"

"WHO CARES!" Shirina shouts. "I will destroy you and dominate this world!"

Virgil gives her quite the reply.

"In your dreams, stupid witch. You have less than five minutes to live. Ready? 3...2...1..."

I barely had time to hide in a row of books when Virgil and Shirina deployed their magic, creating an explosive confrontation. The Seimoya had only ice powers, while the witch had fire, lightning and ice attacks. Despite this, Virgil dominated her throughout the fight, which lasted less than five minutes. At the end, Shirina, feeling that she is going to die, begs him to let her live.

"I will return to my home world. There is no need to kill me."

I come out of hiding and ask the spirit possessing Lita if he will let Shirina go.

"No!" He said in a cold tone. "The Seimoya are evil spirits. I have been summoned for one reason only: to kill you, you wretched witch."

I yell at him not to do that. He doesn't listen to me. Shirina screams and Virgil kills her by turning her into an ice statue and destroying her.

"Why did you do that!?" I ask the spirit.

Virgil still doesn't listen to me.

"If you still need my services, let this host body summon me again."

On these words, he leaves the Lita's body. She, as out of a dream, asks me why the library is in disorder and where is Shirina. Her hair and skin have regained their original colors.

"She is dead. Your Seimoya killed her."

"Oh. It's still so cool! We got to summon a witch *and* a Seimoya!"

"No, it wasn't cool!" I replied to Lita. "If you want us to stay friends, I don't want any more magic rituals from you!"

"NOOOOOO! Jes, I don't want to stop doing magic knowing that it works!"

"Then we are no longer friends. Goodbye."

In spite of her cries, I turn my back on her and go home. I go to bed, without making any noise so as not to wake up my parents.

The next day, in front of the school, I see Lita. She is sad. I am sad too. I want to stay friends with her, but I don't want her to summon a monster or something.

"Hey Lita."

She ignores me.

"Lita, I..."

She goes to her classes and I sigh. *I'll try to talk to her again later. Our friendship can't end like this! I must make her understand that her magic rituals can be dangerous, very dangerous.*

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